

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

Playing there in the sun,  
Chasing the butterflies,  
Catching his golden toy,  
Holding it fast till it dies;  
Singing to match the birds,  
Calling the robins at will,  
Gazing here and there,  
Never a moment still—  
Like a child.

Going to school, at last,  
Learning to read and write,  
Puzzled over his slate,  
Busy from morn till night,  
Striving to win a prize,  
Careless when it was won,  
Finding his joy in the strife,  
Not in the thing that's done.

Busy in eager trade,  
Buying and selling again,  
Chasing a golden prize,  
Glad of a transient gain;  
Always beginning anew,  
Never the long task o'er,  
Just as it used to be—  
The butterfly before.

Seeking a woman's heart,  
Winning it for his own,  
Then, too busy for love,  
Letting it turn to stone.  
Sure of his plighted troth,  
What more had a wife to ask;  
Is he not doing for her  
Each day his daily task?

A child, to pine and complain!  
A child, to grow so pale!  
For want of some foolish words  
Shall a woman's faith fail?  
Words! he said them once—  
What need of anything more?  
Does one who has entered a room  
Go back and wait at the door?

Baby, Mary and Kate  
Never can climb his knee;  
Motherly arms are open—  
"Father is busy, you see."  
Too busy to stop to hear  
A babble of broken talk,  
To mend the jumping-jack,  
Or make the new doll walk.

So busy that when Death comes  
He pleads for a little delay,  
If not to finish his work,  
At least a word to say—  
A word to wife and child,  
A sentence to tell the truth,  
That he loves them now, at the last,  
With the passionate heart of youth.

The kisses of Death are cold,  
And they turn his lips to stone;  
Out of the warm, bright world  
The man goes all alone.  
Do angels wait for him there,  
Over the soundless sea?  
He goes, as he came, a helpless wight,  
To a new world's mystery—  
Like a child,  
—Harper's Magazine.

## ROBERT'S WIFE.

"I am so sorry about Uncle James!"  
There was real sorrow in Robert  
Franklin's voice and eyes as he spoke,  
and the lady who listened drew her merry,  
saucy face into dolorous puckers to  
suit the occasion.

"Because, you see," continued Robert,  
"he fancies because you have twenty  
thousand dollars that you are a fine lady,  
affected and useless, not the wife for a  
poor farmer!"

"We must show him his mistake,"  
was the reply. "But he will not see you.  
He positively forbids your coming  
over to the farm."

"Does—does he know we are married?"

"I have not dared to tell him. Cow-  
ardly, is it not? But he is my only rela-  
tive, and I love him dearly. It is not  
because he owns the farm and can leave  
a little money, Daisy—"

"Hush, love, I know," Daisy answered,  
putting a soft, white hand over her  
husband's lips.

"I have had no other father, or moth-  
er either, for that matter, in all my life,"  
continued Robert, "and if the farm is  
dearly, it is home."

"And you do not like to be banished! Well, if you will keep your promise, and  
send Jane over to see me, you shall not  
be. Now, talk of something else. Oh,  
how can I let you go for two long  
months!"

But Robert Franklin had undertaken  
to go in person to see about some West-  
ern lands in which his uncle had invest-  
ed, and which threatened to involve him  
in loss. Daisy could not well take the  
long journey, and besides Daisy had other  
schemes in her wise little head. Lov-  
ing Robert well, she resolved to remove  
the only shadow from his life—the res-  
olute opposition of his uncle to a fine lady  
wife.

Robert Franklin had been gone from  
the farm three days when his uncle James  
yielded reluctantly to the pangs of his old  
enemy, chronic rheumatism, and told  
Jane his only servant, that he must re-  
main in his room. The old woman an-  
swered promptly:

"If you are going to be laid up, Mr.  
Franklin, I must have some help. I'm  
getting old, too, sir, and trotting up and  
down stairs isn't so easy as it was twenty  
years ago!"

"But who will come, Jane? Girls are  
not plenty here, as you know."

"I've a niece, sir, would come to me,  
though she's never lived out."

"Send for her, then, and—oh!—rub  
my leg, will you?"

Late in the afternoon a little bustle  
below stairs told the invalid of the ar-  
rival of the niece.

She came with one trunk, in a wagon,  
from the railway station, and, standing  
in the wide, dreary looking kitchen,  
looked a picture of healthful beauty.  
Soft brown curls gathered in a rich knot  
left little crinkly ringlets on forehead  
and caressing the round white throat;  
large brown eyes lighted a sweet, fair  
face, and the neat dress of blue woolen  
covered a dainty figure.

"Will you go up stairs, Miss—?"  
Jane hesitated.

## The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME IV.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1875.

NUMBER 19.

"Margaret!" said the now-comer;  
"don't call your niece Miss whatever  
you do. My name is Margaret. Has  
Mr. Franklin had his supper?"

"Not yet. There's his dinner, you  
see, scarcely tasted."  
Margaret looked at the big tray, the  
blue plate with food heaped upon it, the  
two-pronged fork and half-soiled napkin,  
and did not wonder at the neglected food.

"Show me where things are and I will  
get the supper," she said.

Jane led her from closet to closet. In  
one was a set of gilt-edged china, some  
fine table linen, plate silver and glass.

"Those were bought thirty years ago,"  
Jane whispered, "when Mr. Franklin  
expected to be married. She died and  
they've never been used."

With her pretty face saddened by the  
hidden tragedy of those few words, Mar-  
garet took a small tray from the shelf,  
and, covering it with a snowy napkin,  
selected what she wanted from the shelf,  
and went again to the kitchen.

James Franklin, weary with the effort  
to hold a book in his aching hands, was  
now sitting in a deep arm-chair musing  
when Margaret tapped at the door.

"Come in!"

But he started as she obeyed. Such  
a sweet, bright face was now in the di-  
mal old farm-house, strongly in contrast  
with the bare, meager room and desolate  
air surrounding her.

"I have brought your supper," she  
said, drawing a little table near to the  
arm-chair and covering it with a white  
cloth. Then, going to the door, she or-  
dered again with a tray. Upon a white  
china dish was half a chicken, delicately  
browned, a potato roasted in the ashes,  
and a slice of buttered toast; and be-  
side this a delicate cup full of fragrant  
tea.

"You must not scold if I have any-  
thing wrong," said a clear, sweet voice,  
"because Aunt Jane is too busy to look  
after me. I cleaned the fork and spoon,  
for silver gets dreadfully black"—then  
more tenderly, as she marked the pain-  
ful effort to move the tortured finger—  
"Let me cut the chicken, sir."

Grimly wondering, the old man suf-  
fered himself to be fed, finding appetite  
as well-prepared food was eaten, and  
listening well pleased to the cheery voice  
so unfamiliar in his lonely life.

"Jane," Margaret said, setting down  
the tray in the kitchen again, "I don't  
wonder he is sick. No carpet, no cur-  
tains, that great heap of a bed, and  
nothing pretty near him."

"It's all clean," said Jane.

"Clean as wax, but oh! so doleful.  
Can't we fix up a cosy room?"

"There's rooms enough. Six on that  
floor," said Jane, "and none used but the  
one Mr. Franklin's in, and Mr. Robert's,  
the little one next to it."

"Well, we'll see to-morrow. Can I  
have a man to send to town if I want  
anything?"

"There's men enough. Will you sleep  
down here to-night, or in one of the  
rooms up stairs?"

"Down here, in the room next to  
yours."

"It's all ready. I'll go up now and  
make Mr. Franklin comfortable for the  
night."

"Comfortable!" Margaret said, shiver-  
ing.

But the next morning, after putting a  
tempting breakfast before the invalid,  
Margaret selected the vacant bed-room  
she meant to beautify for his use. It was  
large, with four windows, light and  
cheerful, and well suited to her purpose.  
In the interval of directing Jane, send-  
ing the man to town with her orders, and  
giving her own dainty touch to every-  
thing, Margaret visited the invalid, read-  
ing to him, chatting with him, and mak-  
ing the long hours fly by. It was late  
in the afternoon when she came in to  
say:

"Mr. Franklin, the room across the  
hall has a southern exposure, and I think  
you will find it more comfortable than  
this one. Will you try to get there if  
Aunt Jane and I will help you?"

"I am very well here."

"But you will be better there. Please  
come."

So he yielded, but once fairly in the  
room, could not repress a cry of amaze-  
ment. Softly-carpeted, white-curtained,  
a bright fire crackling in the stove, a dainty  
supper spread upon the table, the  
room was cosy and cheery enough to  
overtax a smile from the grimmest lips.  
Yet, when James Franklin sank into the  
bright chintz-covered easy-chair and look-  
ed around him, everything was strange-  
ly familiar. That was the parlor carpet  
taken from the never-opened room below,  
those were the parlor curtains freshly  
ironed and starched and held back with  
knots of broad pink ribbon. The bed,  
bureau, wardrobe, chairs, and all were  
his own, polished till they shone again.  
The snowy bed-linen, the white counter-  
pane, the bureau covers with their knot-  
ted fringe were all his sister's work, stor-  
ed away in chests since she died, long  
long years ago. Even the chintz on the  
chair was part of some old curtains he  
had stuffed away in a long-forgotten cor-  
ner of a closet.

"It is very comfortable, and you are a  
good, thoughtful girl," he said, looking  
round with a keen appreciation of the  
added comfort. "I wonder we never  
thought of using these things."

"Now let me read the rest of our book  
to you. I have some new periodicals in  
my trunk if you will look at them."

The days flew by, cold weather strength-  
ening, till Robert wrote he was coming  
home one chill January day. Marg-  
aret had been busy for a fortnight before  
in the lower part of the house, but Mr.  
Franklin asked no questions. He had  
been very ill, but was recovering, so  
that he hoped to welcome Robert in  
the sitting-room. How he shrank from  
returning to its dearthness, and sending  
Margaret away, he told no one till he  
held his nephew's hand fast clasped in his  
own.

"I can never tell you, Robert," he said  
then, "what Margaret has been to me.  
No daughter could have tended me more  
patiently and faithfully, and when I could  
listen she read to me, and talked as pleas-  
antly as if I were a companion to her, in-  
stead of a grumpy old bachelor past  
sixty."

"I am glad you have been well cared  
for," Robert said turning his head to  
hide a merry twinkle in his eyes; "you  
look very fine here!"

But when he carefully led the old man  
to the sitting-room, both stood amazed.  
Was the handsomely carpeted, cheerfully  
furnished room the dreary old place  
in which they had been so well contented?

While they wondered a new sound  
greeted them—the tones of a piano touch-  
ed by skilled fingers, and a voice sweet  
and clear singing a song of wel-  
come.

Throwing open a door to disclose a  
beautifully furnished parlor, Robert saw  
also a little figure on the piano stool,  
clad in a shining black silk, with soft  
lace and pretty jewelry to adorn it.

"Margaret!" Uncle James cried.

But Robert said softly:

"Margaret Franklin, Uncle James.  
Daisy, my wife!"

Then she came forward with shining  
eyes.

"I wanted to make you love me," she  
said in a low, tender voice, "for Robert's  
sake!"

"And for your own," he answered;  
but I am bewildered, my dear. Where  
did these fine things come from?"

"From my old home. They are all  
mine, and you will let them stay here,  
will you not, for our new home?" she  
added, slipping her hand into Robert's.

"I don't want to take Robert from you,  
Uncle James. When he is all you have to  
love, but if you will give me a place here,  
too, I will try to be a good daughter to  
you."

"Give you a place here!" the old man  
cried; "I think no greater grief could  
come to me now, Margaret, than the  
thought of losing you. God ever bless  
you, child! for few at your age would  
have cared to so kindly overcome an  
obstinate old man's stupid prejudices."

"Thank you," she whispered, touching  
her lips to his for the first time; you  
have made me very happy."

And as she presided over the carefully  
appointed table in a cosily furnished  
dining-room Uncle James had used for  
spare harness and bags of grain, but  
which was transformed beyond recogni-  
tion, there was no cloud on the bright-  
ness of the face of Robert's wife—  
Heath and Home.

## Trades of the Past.

Half a century ago bellows-making was  
a thriving trade. Every house had its  
pair of bellows, and in every well-furnish-  
ed mansion there was a pair hung by the  
side of every fireplace.

But as stoves and grates took the place  
of open fireplaces, and as coal was sub-  
stituted for wood, the demand for bel-  
lows diminished, and the business, as a  
separate trade, died out.

The same is true of flint-cutting. Flints  
were once necessary, not only for tinder-  
boxes—and a tinder-box was as necessary  
for every house as a gridiron or a skillet.  
Every one who looks back to a childhood  
of forty odd years ago must remember  
the cold winter mornings when the per-  
sistent crack, crack of the flint against  
the steel sent up from the kitchen an  
odor of igniting tinder and sulphur which  
pervaded the house. We have no more  
idea what became of the flint-producers  
than of the old man of sorrowful mem-  
ories, who, three or four times a week,  
called at our store with brimstone mat-  
ches, for sale at a penny the half-dozen  
bunches. Both have completely vanish-  
ed from the country.

Then, again, are gone the pin-makers,  
who though they have been in their  
graves this quarter of a century, still  
figure in lectures and essays to illustrate  
the advantages of division of labor. In-  
stead of a pin taking a dozen men or more  
to cut, grind, point, head, polish and  
what not, as it used to do, pins are now  
made by neat little machine at the rate  
of three hundred a minute, of which ma-  
chines a single child tends to half a doz-  
en.

Nail-making at the forge is another  
lost industry. Time was, and that in  
this nineteenth century, when every nail  
was made on the anvil. Now, from one  
hundred to one thousand nails per min-  
ute are made by machines. The nailer  
who works at the forge has but a bad  
chance of competing with such antago-  
nists, and he would have no chance at all  
were it not that his nails are tenfold tough-  
er than the former.

## A Chinese Inn.

A correspondent of the Syracuse Jour-  
nal gives the following picture of a Chi-  
nese inn:

"A Chinese inn is a peculiar institu-  
tion. They have no furnished rooms  
with fires or lights. You drive up to an  
inn, which, by the way, is through the  
wall into a court-yard, where donkeys,  
mules and carts are congregated. Per-  
haps some one will come out and ask  
what is wanted; if to stay all night, you  
will be shown into a barren room, fre-  
quently without furniture, never any  
bedding, and on one side a place called a  
kang, which is simply a raised platform,  
under which a fire can be built to warm  
the stones which cover the top, and also  
secures the room from accident by fire,  
and is the only heat you can get. When  
you retire, your bedding (which you take  
with you) is placed on top the kang, and  
with the warmth of the stones will allow  
you to sleep quite comfortably. Old tem-  
ples, in fact many good temples, receive  
travelers. The charges are moderate—at  
such places in the country one tiao to a  
cart. Our party of nine carts, in going  
to the great wall, paid at one temple,  
with all our servants \$1. Prices vary,  
as the Chinese are in the habit of asking  
four times the value of a thing, especially  
of foreigners. A fair charge for accom-  
modations at a first-class Chinese inn is  
about two and one half tiao per day; this  
for one room. To the natives one tiao  
less per day. The foreigner is expected  
to give more than the natives, and gen-  
erally finds it more to his interest to sub-  
mit to a slight squeeze than to fight the  
question."

## Solid Men of Antiquity.

There were the great scripture giants,  
Goliath and Og. The former was six  
cubits and a span (I. Samuel, xxii. 4),  
variously estimated to be from nine feet  
six to twelve feet. Og is supposed to  
have been even taller, from the fact that  
his bedstead is mentioned in Deuterono-  
my iii., 2, as being nine cubits long.  
During the reign of Augustus Caesar we  
read of two giants, Idisto and Secundila,  
who were each ten feet high, and after  
their death their bodies were kept for a  
while as a wonder. During the reign of  
Vitellius, he sent Darius as a hostage  
to Rome with presents, and among these  
was a law by the name of Idisto, who  
was ten feet two inches high. Gaba-  
ra, the Arabian giant, was nine feet nine  
inches high. The Emperor Maximus  
was eight feet and six inches high. Ja-  
cobus Damiani was eight feet. Walter  
Parsons, seven feet four. William Evans,  
seven feet six inches high.

## Facts and Fancies.

A little four-year-old urchin strayed  
into a neighbor's house the other day.  
When he got home he told his mother  
that he saw shutters in the floor, and  
when he stood on them lots of hot came  
out.

Two things in this world that  
should not be trifled with—a woman's  
opinions and the business end of a wasp.

"She is my mother-in-law, with all  
that the name implies," said a witness  
in an Indianapolis lawsuit.

Preocious boy manching the fruit  
of the date tree: "Mamma, if I eat dates  
enough will I grow up to be an almanac?"

Only seven of the sixty-one cardinals  
who witnessed the Pope's elevation  
to the Pontifical throne are still living.

It is noted that all great humorists  
are sober and sedate, with a melancholy  
cast of countenance. It is rather serious  
business to be funny.

A humorous apothecary in Boston  
exposes a case of soap in his shop win-  
dow with the pertinent inscription,  
"Cheaper than dirt."

Seven children of one family were  
buried together in Rensselaer county, N.  
Y., having died almost instantly of  
diphtheria.

A man in Newark, Ohio, is a mur-  
derer because he was too cowardly to be  
a thief. He killed a boy because he  
would not steal a parrot for him.

At a spelling match in Candia, N.  
H., a few evenings ago, Deacon Ezekiel  
Lane, 83 years old, spelled down all the  
young folks and took the first prize.

A Memphis paper defines adver-  
tising to be a "blister which draws  
trade."

What word is always pronounced  
wrong, even by the best scholars?—  
Wrong.

What is it which hath a mouth and  
never speaks, and a bed and never sleeps?  
—A river.

It is said that the Digger Indians  
are never known to smile. They are  
grave Diggers.

If men were to live two hundred  
years it is a question whether or not they  
would outlive their voices.

The hair of a young lady in Ver-  
mont turned white in a single night.  
She fell into a flour barrel.

## Moderation.

Far too many mistake moping for mod-  
eration. Indolence is not moderation.  
Moderation is a medium between idleness  
and over-exertion. A wide departure  
from this medium, except in necessities  
haste, is an actual sin. Over-taxing the  
physical man, brings disease and pre-  
mature infirmity sooner or later; if soon-  
er, likely the more acute; if later the more  
complicated. Indolence will give nearly  
the same result, though possibly it may re-  
quire a little more time; besides indolence  
breeds vice. The unalterable decree, that  
man shall get his bread by hard labor, if  
broken, brings vice, crime and ruin.  
Work, mental and physical, is a tonic for  
many ills. To be indolent in mind, is to  
play the fool in earnest. Moderation  
ever has some thing to do; drives a good  
pace, but holds tight reins; is real,  
earnest, hard labor, but such as gets rest  
during the hours of repose. Indolence  
stops by the way, pants at the sight of  
work, and grows a "gourd," an easy shod  
from the summer's sun. In cold, man-  
les himself, hovers the stove heated by  
another's hand, roasts his shins, eats an-  
other's hard-earned bread, on another's  
couch stretches himself, and wishes, and  
wishes. Over-exertion knows no weath-  
er; clouds and sunshine, heat and cold,  
wet and dry, calm and storm are all  
alike to him. Moderation goes between,  
and keeps an eye to all these, suiting the  
occasion to all good ends.

Time is too precious indeed  
For us to be loitering here;  
Idleness brings want and need,  
Cold, hunger, distress severe.

Not haste but moderation,  
In words and deeds well refined,  
Gives permanent foundation,  
Both of body and of mind.

Colosse, May 5, 1874. E. D. PHILLIPS.

## NORTHERN N. Y. CONFERENCE.

EIGHTH DAY.

MEXICO, May 5, 1875.

(Reported for the Independent.)  
(Continued from our last.)

The devotional exercises were conduct-  
ed by Rev. Dr. Haggood.

The minutes were read and approved.  
E. C. Bruce presented the report of the  
Committee on Education, embracing ex-  
tensive and the condition of the Conference  
Seminary at Antwerp; the University  
at Syracuse, and also of the Wesleyan  
University at Middletown, showing a grati-  
fying state of prosperity of all these  
honored institutions.

F. Widmer presented a resolution  
pleading the members of the Conference  
to raise certain additional subscriptions  
for Ives Seminary.

The question as to the places of hold-  
ing the next session being in order, the  
following places were nominated: Pots-  
dam, Ogdensburg and Malone. After  
some discussion it was decided to meet  
at Potsdam.

Further subscriptions were taken for  
Ives Seminary.

The committee on anniversary services  
for next year, reported as follows: To  
preach the Centennial sermon, M. D.  
Kinney; Conference sermon, W. E.  
Markham; Educational sermon, G. M.  
Mead; Speakers at Missionary anniver-  
sary, J. L. Humphrey, A. L. Small-  
wood; Church Extension anniversary, L.  
D. White, J. N. Ferguson; Educational  
Anniversary, W. Chase, D. Marvin, Jr.

The following committees reported:  
Auditing, Secretary's accounts, Sunday  
Schools, Tract Cause and Missionary.

After discussion and sundry amendments  
their reports were adopted.

W. R. Helms presented a report in be-  
half of the Committee on Temperance,  
embodying certain resolutions by the Na-  
tional Temperance Society. The report  
was adopted.

On motion of L. D. White, so much  
of the report as related the use of tobacco  
with the use of alcohol was adopted.

A session of conference was ordered for  
three o'clock p. m.

A resolution deprecating the use of to-  
bacco was adopted.

Closed with a benediction.

## AFTERNOON SESSION.

Session opened at 3 p. m. with singing  
and prayer led by Rev. R. N. Barber.

Rev. G. Baker occupied the chair.  
The following were re-elected officers of  
the church Extension Society.

G. Baker, president; L. D. White,  
corresponding secretary; I. L. Moffat,  
recording secretary; R. N. Barber, Treas-  
urer.

C. W. Bennett presented the report of  
the committee on national centennial.

A resolution was offered by W. S.  
Titus denouncing grog hawing as opposed  
to the interests of the temperance cause,  
which report was adopted and added to  
the temperance report.

The Committee on Temperance were  
elected delegates to the Chicago National  
Temperance Convention.

R. E. King presented a form of blank  
to be sent to "Conference Claimants" to  
be used in making application for the  
funds of Conference which form was  
adopted.

The following were elected officers of  
the Missionary Society: The Bishop,  
President; H. Skeel, Vice President; J.

C. Stewart, Secretary; C. W. Bennett,  
Treasurer.

On motion of J. C. Stewart, D. Mar-  
vin, jr., was elected Assistant Secretary of  
Missionary Society.

The following were elected officers of  
the Temperance Society: J. T. Hewitt,  
President; T. B. Shephard, Vice Presi-  
dent; C. H. Guile, Secretary; E. W.  
Jones, Treasurer.

Rev. G. Baker presented the annual  
Pastoral Address, which was adopted.

S. M. Fisk presented the report of the  
Committee on Christian Literature  
which was adopted.

M. G. Bullock presented complimen-  
tary resolutions as follows:

To the pastor and presiding elder of  
this church; to other pastors and  
churches of the village; to the various  
railroad companies for commutation;  
also to the citizens of the village for en-  
tertainment.

Additional pledges were taken for Ives  
Seminary.

The following were admitted on trial:  
J. G. Benson of Cold Brook; Charles  
G. Mattison of Utica; Charles H. Har-  
ris of Gilberts Mills; Charles E. Dorr,  
of Waddington; T. W. Gregory, of Bos-  
ton, and W. E. Reynolds, of Potsdam  
Junction.

J. T. Hewitt and L. Clark were made  
Supernumerary.

B. E. Whipple was granted a vaca-  
tion at his own request.

J. L. Hunt was made supernumerary.  
H. W. Bennett offered a resolution of



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Devoted to the Interests of the Deaf-Mutes of the State of New York.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.  
PORT LEWIS SELINEY, Associate Editor.  
HENRY WINTER SYLE, Foreign Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:  
One copy, one year, \$1.50  
Clubs of ten, \$12.00  
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Contributions and Editorial Correspondence may be sent at the option of the writer, either to H. C. Rider, Editor, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y., or to F. L. Seliney, Associate Editor, Astoria, Cayuga Co., N. Y.

All communications relative to the Foreign Department should be sent to the Foreign Editor, HENRY WINTER SYLE, U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1875

## The Annals for April.

The quarterly opens with an article on "The Natural Language of Signs" by a foreign author. The present paper is the introduction to what, we are told, is going to be a series. Careful readers of the literature of the profession are very familiar indeed with the origin, growth and present condition of the sign-language, and but few will care to go over the path they have trodden so often. There are problems of the present day of far more weight and importance, and the master minds that cling to signs in all their divisions, might be much better employed at something else, for in this way alone can they hope to be appreciated.

The Posthumous Papers of the late Mr. Hutton are readable and for the most part interesting, while the article by Mr. Howe on Laura Bridgman and Oliver Caswell, and that by an anonymous writer on "The Kindergarten Method," not to forget the "Histories of Institutions" by the editor, are the most interesting of the month.

The balance of the number is taken up by notices of publications, and institution and miscellaneous items by the editor. Among the former, we notice that Mr. J. H. Pettingell's very heavy article in the January number, has been published in pamphlet form, and is to be used as an exercise by the High Class of the New York Institution. If this class is satisfied with this new addition to its studies, it is nobody's concern but its own.

The subscription price of the quarterly has been increased to two dollars per annum. Republishing early numbers now out of print, procuring a complete index of the volumes, and an addition of pages as occasions require, are the reasons given for this change. However, we hope it is but the first step toward making the quarterly a monthly.

## Large and Small Institutions.

The *Silent World* thinks that any plan for collecting deaf-mutes in a place of education, whether that place be large or small, is open to great objections. If objections can be taken to large institutions, it thinks that small ones are equally open to faults and drawbacks. Very sensibly, however, it concludes that that plan having the fewest objections is the best. It would be well, we think, not to stop here; indeed, we would leave the minimum altogether out of the calculation, and proceed to consider the nature of the objections, as well as their number.

We need not repeat wherein the objections to large institutions consist; they are or ought to be sufficiently familiar to our readers, for we have pointed them out again and again. To small institutions, however, the *Silent World* tells us that "the great objection is of having so many divisions in each class that the progress of the pupils is retarded and the labor of the teacher greatly increased." This is an objection no doubt, but it is an objection which is more or less true of all institutions, be they great or small; moreover it is a difficulty which increases in proportion to the increase in the number in a class. While it is pretty certain we can make up a class of ten pupils of reasonably even capacity, in any of our large institutions, it is by no means a sure thing that we can double the number and maintain this level, and when it comes to tripling and quadrupling the inequality is visibly great. But it will be said, in such a case, why not limit the number to ten or fifteen and increase the classes rather than the number in a class. Very true. But it is not done, and this is one of the objections to a large institution.

It will be well to come to an understanding as to what is meant by a small

institution. We mean one with a hundred or a hundred and fifty pupils, and with this number, and the requisite accommodations and funds to carry out the essential features of such an institution, we know of no reason either adduced, or suspected that could be held up as an objection or a drawback. And as to class divisions and consequent hindrance of progress, we cannot imagine as much trouble cropping out in this regard as is experienced in all large institutions.

This being the only objection we have as yet seen, excepting the expense of maintaining separate establishments, concerning which we confess ourselves rather skeptical when the good returned is considered, we will say nothing further now, except to add that we are ready and willing to discuss the question with the *Silent World* or any one else.

## Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

On Sunday, April 25th, at 2 P. M., Rev. Dr. Gallaudet held the service for deaf-mutes in St. Paul's Church, Albany. Owing to the removal of Rev. Mr. Berry to Granville, Washington County, there will be no service for deaf-mutes in Albany till the last Sunday of July. Mr. Berry will continue the monthly services in St. Paul's Free Chapel, Troy, N. Y.

On Monday evening, April 26th, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was in Burlington, Vermont, and in St. Paul's Church, he addressed the congregation in relation to the Church Mission to the Deaf-mutes. On the following Tuesday afternoon he stopped at Granville to consult with Mr. Berry about future work, and the next day he was busy in Albany; and after having become satisfied that the legislation was complete in relation to the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes and explained the matter to Gov. Tilden personally, he reached New York in the evening in time to marry at the Rectory, Mr. Patrick Fanning and Miss Carrie A. Waldruff, both deaf-mutes. The next evening he was in Philadelphia and married, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. Washington Houston, graduate of the New York Institution and Miss Hannah E. Franks, of the Pennsylvania Institution. At midnight Dr. Gallaudet left Philadelphia and via Williamsport, Elmira and Canandaigua, reached Rochester the next day. On the following Sunday forenoon several deaf-mutes were confirmed by Bishop Cox, in St. Luke's Church, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet interpreting. In the afternoon Dr. Gallaudet held in the same church a service for the deaf-mutes. This Associate Mission located at Rochester is under the charge of Mr. J. C. Acker, ably and kindly assisted by Mr. Edward P. Hart. The services are held every Sunday afternoon in the Sunday-school room of St. Luke's Church of which the Rev. Mr. Austine is Rector.

Dr. Gallaudet was to hold a service for deaf-mutes in Boston last Sunday, and, if nothing interferes with his plans, he will also hold one in Mexico, N. Y., on Sunday afternoon, the 30th inst., at 3 o'clock.

## What Others Say of The Journal.

I read your paper with interest, and I am pleased to see the ability with which it is conducted and wish you success.—EDWARD C. STONE, Principal of the American Asylum, Hartford, Conn.

## The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

The Deaf-mute *Mirror* has come to us lately in a double form, looking very new and trim.

The Deaf-mute *Advocate* has a new premium. It will give anybody who sends it sixty subscribers, a sewing machine nominally worth sixty dollars.

A good and accurate geography is badly needed in the editorial rooms of the *Advocate*. It lately contained the announcement that Aurora is "beautifully situated on the Hudson River."

It used to be obligatory for the parent or guardian of a deaf-mute, desirous of placing his child in one of the institutions of New York State, at the expense of the State, to swear that he was in indigent circumstances and unable to provide for its education. Very recently the Legislature amended the bill relating to deaf-mutes by abolishing the requirement of the affidavit altogether. In the Assembly the vote was unanimous. We understand that the credit for this important and happy amendment, belongs to Dr. ISAAC LEWIS PEET, Principal of the New York Institution. No one is more cognizable than this gentleman, of the abuses to which this affidavit was capable of being put, and the parents of deaf-mutes throughout the State owe him a lasting debt of gratitude.

We take the following from the Indianapolis Journal of May 6th:

"A novel and interesting wedding ceremony took place last evening at the residence of Mr. Wm. E. Featherston, corner of Vermont and Bright streets. It was the marriage of Mr. W. W. MILES, of Canandaigua, N. Y., to Miss ELLEN M. WILLIAMS, of this city, both of whom are deaf-mutes. The Rev. Mr. Cornelius officiated, assisted by Prof. H. S. Gillett, who acted as interpreter. Among the more prominent personages present were Rev. Henry Day, D. D., Prof. Thomas Mac Intire, Prof. Hoshour, and quite a number of deaf-mutes from the Deaf and Dumb Institution. The bride and groom were the recipients of many elegant and valuable presents from friends in this city and in New York. The happy pair start off

in life under pleasant circumstances, and with the best wishes of a host of friends."

[We heartily unite our congratulations with those already extended by the many friends of Mr. Miles and his excellent and worthy lady. May joy and prosperity be always with them. Mr. Miles is well known to many of our readers, and has many personal friends in this State, he having previously lived in Geneva, Hopewell, Canandaigua and Leroy, N. Y. Since his removal to Indiana, he has been employed with the bride's brothers, Messrs. D. and G. Williams, at the Udell factory, North Indianapolis.—Ed.]

Mr. Wm. O. FITZGERALD writes that on the 5th of this month, one of the very few sunny spring afternoons which has strayed into this wintry season, quite a number of mute and hearing friends of Mr. JACQUES W. WILLIAMSON and his estimable wife, both graduates of the New York Institution, went to their rural place of residence near Gravesend, L. I., about eight miles from Brooklyn, N. Y., and celebrated that worthy couple's glass wedding in a most pleasant manner. The glass presents were elegant, acceptable and therefore duly appreciated. A fine supper was served to the guests. Among the eatables were doughnuts, doubtless prepared by the fair hostess herself, which were pounced upon at once. In a few minutes a gentleman bit something hard in his cake and soon brought to light a glass negro; and a lady, surprised to find something soft in her mouth, took out of it a handful of cotton. It was found that all the doughnuts contained some foreign substance which, when bitten, produced much merriment, even among the victims of this clever joke.

The guests then departed for home, well pleased with their visit.

A WORD ABOUT MR. WILLIAMSON.  
He is living with his aged father, a well-to-do farmer, and works on the farm. In his idle hours, being a mechanical genius, he carves articles in all fantastic shapes, and makes fancy furniture; and the elegance of its construction shows he is no mean cabinet-maker. He lives on the same homestead where he was born, which lies very near the sea.

The SUNNY SIDE SOCIAL CLUB, of Brooklyn, held its monthly meeting on May 1st. There was not much to do and the meeting adjourned to meet on the 5th of June.

Mr. SOLOMON SCHLOSS has been elected Vice President of the Sunny Side Social Club, in place of G. L. Reynolds, resigned.

We learn from a West Virginia paper that the building committee have provided for extensive additions to the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution of that State, this season. More than forty applications for admission next year, being already in, it is certainly necessary that the capacity of the building be at once largely increased.

House rents in the vicinity of the New York Institution, have gone down some twenty per cent.; the teachers who have families and live out of the institution buildings are happy in consequence, and are moving into new and more substantial quarters. It isn't possible for any of them, in that high-priced and aristocratic neighborhood, to call the roof over their heads their own.

A debate will be held in the rooms of the MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION on the 20th of May, between the SUNNY SIDE SOCIAL CLUB and the former association. The question will be: "Which should be elected Presidents of the United States, lawyers or generals?" Messrs. BOND and GODFREY will represent the S. S. C. Club, in favor of lawyers, and Messrs. FITZGERALD and ROANE, with Mr. McGUIRE as substitute, will represent the M. L. A., in favor of generals.

## FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY  
HENRY WINTER SYLE.

### Letter from Mr. Widd.

[The following extracts from a letter we have just received from Mr. Thomas Widd, Principal of the Protestant Institution at Montreal, are presented as a specimen of the kind words we are constantly receiving. It is our effort, not merely to keep the JOURNAL up to the standard of its past character, but also to improve it steadily; and we are much encouraged by such cheering messages, showing that our attempts are appreciated, and the friendly feelings we express in behalf of the deaf-mutes of our own country, are reciprocated.

Mr. Widd is widely and very favorably known in the United States, by reputation, and not a few shared our disappointment at not meeting him at Belleville. He may be sure of a hearty welcome when he visits us. The article he has favored us with, is an account of the Yorkshire Institution, at Doncaster, England, where he was educated, and which he visited last summer. It is unfortunately too long for us to copy entire; but an abstract of it will shortly be presented.—FOR. ED.]

MONTREAL, April 20th, 1875.

DEAR MR. SYLE:—I send you the enclosed clipping for the Foreign Department of the JOURNAL, which I think is by far the best deaf-mute paper out. It is more a newspaper than any other published for deaf-mutes, and I shall be happy to assist you in maintaining its high position. \* \* \* I am very much pleased to see the very friendly spirit in which English matters are discussed in the JOURNAL. We are all brothers, and the advancement of the United States is almost the advancement of the British Empire. I, for my part have long desired to become personally acquainted with your American "cousins"—brothers, they should be—and felt greatly disappointed

at having to go to England last summer just before the Convention at Belleville took place. I hope to be in the United States this year, to see the country and people, of which at present I know but little, and that from reading.

With kind regards,  
Yours very truly,  
THOS. WIDD.

### The Warsaw Institution.

Through the kindness of Mr. Foster, Principal of the Institution at Philadelphia, we have seen a book sent to its establishment by the institution at Warsaw. What it is neither we nor Mr. Foster nor any man whom we have met, pretends to know, though we have guessed at a few of the words. We therefore think it best to give our readers its name and contents, and if any of them have a desire to read it, they are welcome to come to Philadelphia and do so—on condition that in return they will write a description for the JOURNAL.

The book is an octavo of about 350 pages, very neatly printed and adorned with several wood cuts. Some of these are utterly inexplicable to us; they consist of a few words here and there joined by straight and curved lines, like a grammatical diagram of the analysis of a sentence, or a botanical description of the parts of a sunflower; and their contemplation does not make us "feel as happy as a big sunflower."

The only one we pretend to understand, appears to represent the various kingdoms of nature. At the top is a blazing sun, with an eye in the middle—we almost caught it winking at us, once. Below, there are a man, a woman and a child; below them, a horse jumping over a log, while a cow and a sheep look on—we miss the "little dog" that "laughed at the sport." This stands, we suppose, for the Animal Kingdom. Underneath is a forest on the left—a thicket of bushes on the right, and between, a wheat field. This, for the Vegetable Kingdom. Lowest of all is a landscape—a hillside, an expanse of sand, and a group of rugged rocks—the Mineral Kingdom.

The title-page of the book bears the inscription, "Pamiętnik Warszawskiego Instytutu Głuchoniemych i Ociemniałych Z zwołu Szkolnego 1873-4. Rok Piąty: Warszawa, W Drukarni Instytutu etc., 1874."

The table of contents is as follows: (We give notice that we are not responsible for typographical errors below.)

"Spis Rzeczy.—1. Systematyczny spis poczynionych wykładu nauki Religii i Moralności." (This, which takes up the larger part of the book, appears to be an exposition of the manner of imparting moral and religious instruction to the deaf and dumb.) "2. O Kongresie odbytym dnia 3-8 Sierpnia 1873 roku w Wiedniu w sprawie wychowania ociemniałych." (Apparently remarks on the Vienna Exposition.) "3. Warunki bytowania głuchoniemych i wychowanie z funduszu ociemniałych i wychowanie Instytutu." "5. Sprawozdanie z obrotu Instytutu Wzrostu, Szkoły, Instytutu, i Chorozyńskich Dzieci z roku 1873." "6. Kronika." "7. Sprawozdanie z pracy wychowawczej z roku szkolnego 1873-4."

## MARRIED:

HOUSTON-FRANKS—On Thursday, April 29th, 1875, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Washington Houston, of Frankford, Pa., formerly of New York, to Hannah E. Franks, of Philadelphia, Pa.

MILES-WILLIAMS—On Wednesday, May 1st, 1875, at the residence of Mr. Wm. E. Featherston, brother-in-law of the bride, by Rev. Mr. Cornelius, assisted by Prof. H. S. Gillett, who acted as interpreter, William W. Miles, of North Indianapolis, Ind., formerly of Canandaigua, N. Y., to Ellen M. Williams, of Indianapolis, Ind., both of whom are graduates of the New York Institution.

FANNING-WALDRUFF—On Wednesday, April 29th, 1875, at the Rectory of St. Ann's Church, New York, by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Patrick Fanning to Carrie A. Waldruff, both of New York City, and graduates of the New York Institution.

O'CONNELL-BROWN—At the Chapel of the Good Shepherd, Boston, Mass., on Sunday evening, May 9th, Jeffrey O'Connell and Mrs. Mary Brown, former pupils of the Institution for Deaf-mutes in Dublin. The service was read by the Rev. George J. Prescott, the pastor of the Chapel and interpreted by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Rector of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-mutes, New York.

Another man taken from us by the Conference, and whom we greatly dislike to lose, is Rev. B. F. Barker, for the past two years Presiding Elder in the Oswego District. During his stay among us he has proved himself prompt and efficient in all his work, and by his excellent qualities won the esteem of all, and the warm friendship of many. We hope he may find his new field of labor pleasant and abundantly blessed in his work for the Master.

By the action of the Conference recently held in this place, Rev. J. T. Hewitt is placed on the supernumary list. While we congratulate him on the prospect of a year of rest, we regret that his pulpit labors in this place are at an end, and that he will no longer be among us. As a clergyman he has been held in high esteem by all denominations; his sermons have been able and popular, and as a man he is one of the most genial and true, and our community can but suffer a great loss in his going away. May God's choicest blessings ever attend him.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Our Louisiana correspondent (Miss L. M. Mosher) was on board the "John Kyle" when that vessel took fire on the 23d ult., and narrowly escaped death. In this week's paper she gives a graphic description of the catastrophe, and we are sure our readers will rejoice with us that she was among the number saved.

Six thousand German families are preparing to emigrate from Russia on account of the oppressive conscription.

## Minor Topics.

The Russian army numbers 2,900,000 men, and includes 200,000 Cossacks.

The experiment undertaken by the Acclimatization Society of Cincinnati, in introducing foreign song-birds into the parks and groves of that vicinity, gives great satisfaction.

Mr. J. H. Mills, Superintendent of the Orphan Asylum at Oxford, N. C., refused the tender of \$500, from a recent lottery in that state, that had used their needs as an inducement to attract the philanthropic to countenance that form of gambling.

The silver inkstand which supplied with ink the pens of the signers of the Declaration of Independence is now in the possession of Gov. Hartranft of Pennsylvania, and efforts are being made to procure its return to its original position in Independence Hall.

Some Welsh miners have discovered a valuable slate mine on the American river, about two miles below Placerville, Cal. It is in a bluff, and the discoverers, who are good judges, pronounce the material equal for roofing or paving purposes to the best in their own country.

An eastern company is endeavoring to negotiate for the purchase of all the hardwood timber on 4,000 acres of land bordering on East Canada lake, and owned by the East Canada Lake Company. It is proposed to engage in the manufacture of wooden ware.

It may be interesting to know that the people of this country consumed last year 1,636,335 pounds of arsenic, 789,787 pounds of camphor, 116,053 pounds of jalap, 26,202 pounds of ipecac, 297,313 pounds of nux vomica, and \$399,399 worth of vaccine virus, all of which was imported.

In the twelve years immediately preceding the completion of the drainage and water supply system of Salisbury, Eng., the yearly mortality amounted to 27 per 1,000. During the twelve years following the mortality fell to 20 per 1,000, and during the last three years it was only 17 per 1,000.

The Hartford (Ky.) Herald says that lately a gentleman of that place found that his yard was covered with apparently frozen grasshoppers. He selected one of the number for experiment and, carrying it into his house and placing it before the fire, it quickly recovered full life and activity.

During the last year the members of the Flower Charity in Brooklyn have distributed 18,645 bouquets to the inmates of the city hospitals, almshouses, asylums, factories, and jails, together with jellies, fruits, cakes, and necessities of life, and over 2,000 pamphlets and books.

A pneumatic tube is to be introduced into the Palace Hotel, at San Francisco, to convey letters and newspapers from the office to every floor above. On each floor a box will be placed for the reception of letters. These will be shot down to the office through the pneumatic tube.

The Indians continue to be troublesome along the Kansas frontier. Troops have had several skirmishes with small bands of them during the past week. Arrangements are making to send out a strong force from Fort Hays, which will pursue them until they surrender or are captured.

The aggregate debt of the railroads of this country is \$1,836,904,450, or about half their cost. The annual interest on this debt requires \$128,533,311, while their net earnings last year amounted to \$183,810,562. The average of dividends on the capital, if interest were paid by all, would be only three and a half per cent.

Writing from New Orleans, Mr. Nordhoff mentions, as an illustration of what the Louisiana tax-payers have endured, that the Legislature of '69, which sat a month, cost the state \$900,100. Each member is said to have pocketed \$7,000 for the session; and it is related that a single committee of the house had 87 clerks, who were paid \$10 a day each.

Gen. Spinner writes as follows to Mr. Seth Green, the pisciculturist: "The time will come, if it is not already here, when the credit of having demonstrated that an acre of heretofore water waste is worth more for the production of wholesome food for man than an acre of the most fertile land, will be awarded to you. Next winter I intend to fish in Florida waters, where I hope you will meet me with rod and line,

## Letter from Louisiana.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.,

On board Gloucester, April 26, 1875.  
MR. HUMPHRIES:—Doubtless the telegrams have given you an account of the horrible scene enacted here the 23d ult. I refer to the burning of steamers John Kyle, Bodman and Exporter. Being one of the more fortunate ones, I did not at the time fully appreciate the sickening details of which I was an eye witness, for I was thanking God with a full heart for my rescue from such a fearful death.

The fire originated in the blacksmith shop of the Kyle, and spread rapidly as the oil and turpentine in the store room ran down upon the hay below, instantly carrying the deadly flames with it. I was upon this boat. I had just returned from shopping, and, much fatigued, was asleep in my state room, with both doors locked. As the ventilators were closed no smoke reached me, and only the strong smell of burning awakened me. No alarm was given in the saloon, except by the captain's little boy, who came through telling the ladies he believed the boat was afire. They went forward to learn the trouble, and were sent on shore at once. I was supposed to be in the city, and was left. When I awoke I had no thought of fire, and opened the lower door to find where the smell came from. A dense cloud of smoke and flame met me and filled my room, I caught up a couple of articles nearest at hand and unlocked the other door, not yet fully aroused to my danger. Being in the upper end of the saloon, I was dismayed to find myself alone in a smoke so hot and thick that I could neither breathe or see. Covering my mouth I made my way the best I could—God guided me—down the saloon, and for a moment faced death, for I could not find the door. A gust of wind just then cleared the way, and I made my escape, and was met on the lower deck by the captain and hurried down the gangway, where a dozen caught and cared for me. A moment later the clerk of the Leslie, lying near, cut the rope of the Kyle, and the burning wreck drifted down against the Exporter, which was trying to get away from the levee. Sooner than I can write it she was afire, and with her passengers, crew and many who had crowded on from the wharf, she drifted out into the river, carrying the third boat, the Bodman, with her.

The scene, now beggars description. Upon the bow of the Exporter were a hundred people, and many upon the Bodman. Cries of indignation were heard as the tug Nellie passed the Exporter, unheeding the pleadings of the sufferers upon her, every one of whom she might have saved, and began throwing water upon the Bodman, intent upon salvage. As the boats neared the middle of the river, the heat became so intense that people, hand in hand, children in arms, sprang into the muddy current. Hundreds on shore, powerless to help, saw scores of people wrestling with the hungry waters, a few to be saved by the skiffs and tugboats, but many to find a grave. The appalling helplessness of those on shore to relieve the sufferers, found vent in prayers, cries agonized surlings to and fro, and frantic endeavors to find some way to help. The waters were dotted with those in drowning agonies, and shrieks and cries filled the air. Strong men turned away, sobbing like little children, unable to bear the heart-rending sight. On the levee terror-stricken friends watched for a glimpse of their loved ones, some to be made glad, others to receive the dead bodies, and still others to whom the waters gave not even the sad consolation of caring for the remains.

Over twenty bodies have been found, but the entire number of lost will never be known. Many pitiful incidents are repeated, and as yet the city is in gloom. Hundreds throng the levee, and anxiously await the giving up of the dead by the waters. One lady had just parted with her father's family, and ere they reached their home the sad news came. Rewards are out for her body. Another came to visit a brother, whom she had not seen for years. After the first moments of reunion, he left her for a carriage, and returned to receive her dead body. Another, a pretty, young lady, who seemed to be alone, had stepped upon the plank and was within a few feet of safety, when it fell and she was lost. A gentleman had succeeded in getting two ladies upon a floating plank, when a negro, wild with fear, sprang over the board-side upon it, and all were lost. Many such grievous accounts are given. Some held on to floating articles until the skills were near, then exhausted, sank. The tugboats are severely censured, and an indignation meeting is called. The captain of the Nellie says he did his duty, but one man swears he saw the boat pass over people, drowning them. The mate of the Leslie who cut the Kyle loose has been arrested. If she had been held to the wharf old sailors say no further damage would have been done. All those on board the Kyle were saved.

Having lost everything but the clothes I wore and the little money in my purse, I was obliged to go back to the Ida, upon which I came down the Teche. Here I was met with the greatest kindness, the memory of which will always endear the Southern people to me. To Mr. Fred H. Buck, the clerk of the Ida, my warmest gratitude is due. His kindness could not have been greater towards a sister, and I shall treasure the remembrance of it as long as life lasts.

(By the way, his family reside near Syracuse. He has spent his manhood here, and fought in the Confederate army.) And the other friends, until then strangers, I shall never forget. If you will refrain from uncovering their skeletons, these Southern people are the kindest under the sun. Their hearts are warm, their sympathies quick, and their kindness unlimited. May God remind me if I ever forget what I have to be grateful for. If all were as fortunate as I, it would

be laughable to recall first impressions; when surveying the new situation I found myself owner of one glove, one cuff and the frame of an old hat, while the day's shopping was lost. I was obliged to borrow a comb and other articles to make myself presentable, then go upon the street and make a few purchases, all the time doubting the sufficiency of my purse to take me to my journey's end. I smiled at the thought of a pawn broker's shop. Saturday morning I went on board the Gloucester, and here another dilemma presented its horns. I could not pay hotel bills, so must stay on the boat, the only lady, until she sails Monday night. But I am well cared for and treated like a princess. It is rather nice to be able to tie one's wardrobe in a pocket-handkerchief.

I hope soon to give you a description of my journey over the lakes and bayous of Louisiana, also my trip on the "Father of Waters."

L. S. MOSHER.

PARISH.

The Spellzootic has been along this way. Last Friday evening we had a spell of it at Slawson's Hall. Forty-two gladiators entered the arena. The contest was fierce and the struggle amusing. Sander's speller was used. The result showed that we had excellent spellers even in benighted Parish. The pronouncers were H. D. Nutting, Esq., and W. G. Baxter, Esq.; Secretary, J. W. Northrop; Judge, Rev. J. B. McCollough. One of the strange incidents of the evening was that your humble correspondent was wrenched to spell. Well, he made out to stand up quite a while, with three or four young ladies with him, which certainly did not look well. He should have taken his seat before, but in truth he was not properly seated any way. The word "callus," as he afterwards ascertained, was the word with which he was floored. We spelt it "callous," which is the way it is commonly spelt and used. The two words are from the same root, and their meanings are identical, so if the word was spelt either way it would be correct. The Hall was well filled, and the audience appeared interested. Miss Emma Norton had the honor of being the last one seated, and she wears her honors meekly.

Certain as (s)tu politicians in this town thought it best to humiliate the farmers by not allowing any of them to be appointed census marshal. They deemed the farmer unfit, unsuitable and uncouth for such a position; in fact, the only men they deem fit for office reside in about a stone's throw of each other. As one good turn deserves another, the farmers should humiliate these politicians by ordering them at the first opportunity to deliver their portfolio of office over to a farmer, and from present indications we judge the farmers will perform their duty. The farmer is the coming man. It is well that the farmers use their votes to elevate themselves, and show to the world that they do not consider themselves mere serfs of the soil.

Thursday, April 29, we caused the last poplar tree, near our residence to be felled, which tree indicated the place where the Colosse Baptist church was formed. The tree was old, decayed and by some deemed dangerous. We will speak of this hereafter.

Sunday, May 23, at 3 o'clock, P. M., Rev. E. D. Phillips, will preach at Slawson's Hall. In the evening Rev. D. Rice will preach.

Parish, May 10, 1875.

Good Reading for Ambitious Spellers.

The most skillful gauger I ever knew was a maligned cobbler, armed with a poniard, who drove a peddler's wagon, using a mallet stalk as an instrument of coercion to tyrannize over his pony shod with calks. He was a Galilean Saducee, and he had a phthisical catarrh, diptheria, and the bilious intermittent erysipelas. A certain sibyl, with the sobriquet of "Gypsy," went into ecstasies of ecchimation at seeing him measure a bushel of peas, and separate saccharine tomatoes from a heap of peeled potatoes, without dyeing or singing the ignitable queue which he wore, or becoming paralyzed with hemorrhage. Lifting her eyes to the ceiling of the cupola of the capitol to conceal her unparalleled embarrassment, making a rough courtesy, and not harassing him with mistifying, rarefying and stnpeifying immensities, she gave him a couch, a bouquet of lilies, mignonette and fuchsias, a treatise on mnemonics, a copy of the Apocrypha in hieroglyphics, daguerreotypes of Mendelssohn and Kosciusko, a kaleidoscope, a dram phial of ipecacuanha, a teaspoonful of naphtha for delicate purposes, a ferrule, a clarinet, some licorice, a suringle, a carnation of symmetrical proportions, a chronometer with a movable balance-wheel, a box of dominoes and a catechism. The gauger, who was also a trafficking rectifier and a parishioner of mine, preferring a woollen surtout (this choice was referable to a vacillating, occasionally occurring idiosyncrasy), wofully uttered this apophthegm: "Life is checkered; heresy and villainy shall be punished." The sibyl apologetically answered: "There is a palpable difference between a conferrable ellipsis and trisyllabic dieresis." We replied in trochees, not imputing her suspicion.—Ea.

—Rev. Mr. Gray, who takes the place of Rev. J. T. Hewitt as pastor of the M. E. Church in this village, comes from Frankfort, where he has been three years—"all the days of the appointed time till the change came." Those who had the pleasure of making his acquaintance during the Conference were greatly pleased, and he will be warmly welcomed.

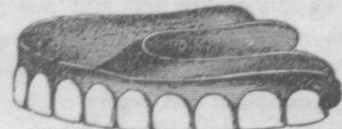
—Hail storm yesterday.







—Hard drinking—chewing ice.  
—Staying business—making barrels.  
—An executive office—the hangman's.  
—Common Please—please shut the door.  
—The scale of good breeding—B natural.  
—A poor relation—telling an anecdote badly.  
—Hobby horses are dearer than Arab steeds.  
—Without a rich heart wealth is but an ugly beggar.  
—Every man has just as much vanity as he wants understanding.  
—Sure to produce bad crops—the barber's shears.  
—Carpets are bought by the yard and worn by the foot.  
—Home stretch—the stretch across the paternal knee.  
—Order is heaven's first law, and it has never been repealed.  
—To make a tall man short—try to borrow five dollars of him.  
—Speaking of the round world, much can be said on both sides.  
—A musician and a sailor should always know how to sound the C.  
—As you cannot avoid your own company, make it as good as possible.  
—Boston has a woman newspaper carrier who is eighty-seven years old.  
—When horse-cars have good conductors they are never struck by lightning.  
—Why is a compositor like a cripple? Because he can't get on without a stick.  
—Mr. Sherry, of Indiana, became Sherry on being arrested for obtaining money on a worthless draft.



**N**itrous Oxide or Laughing Gas for extracting teeth without pain, administered by H. H. DOBSON, Dentist, who also uses Narcotic Spray, and Local Anesthesia. Gold Block for filling teeth. "Something new," and by which the most perfect results can be obtained. Celluloid Base, a new plate for Artificial Teeth. It is not as heavy, and is more natural in color than any other base in use. Call and see specimens of work, and get prices that will defy competition. H. H. DOBSON, Dentist, Office over H. C. Peck's Store, Mexico, N. Y.

**JUST RECEIVED—One Case Cheney Bros. Gros Grain Silks, the Best Wearing Goods in the world, at Lower Prices than any other dealer in the State. Also all the new Spring Shades Cheney Bros. Colored Gros Grain Silks Cheap, together with an immense stock of Stripe Silks, superior quality, only \$1 per yard. MILTON S. PRICE.**

**38 and 40 South Salina St., Syracuse. JUST OPENED, and will be placed on sale this morning, 75 Pieces Black Grenadines and 50 Pieces Black Herculins at greatly Reduced Prices. Special attention is called to the 37½ and 50 cts. qualities, which are a Special Bargain. MILTON S. PRICE.**

**I am receiving daily additions to my immense stock in new patterns of all kinds Carpets, which I am selling at greatly reduced prices for the next 30 days. MILTON S. PRICE.**

**Special attention is called to my stock, new styles of Plaid Dress Goods, which I am selling less than any other house. You can save money by buying your Dress Goods at MILTON S. PRICE'S. 38 and 40 South Salina St. Syracuse**

**DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.**—The Copartnership existing between Homer Ames, of Mexico, N. Y., and Daniel O. Drennan, of the same place, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due the firm, will be collected by Homer Ames, who will pay all debts contracted by the firm, fulfill all contracts entered into by the firm, and continue the business on his own account. H. AMES, D. O. DRENNAN, Mexico, N. Y., May 3th, 1875.

**The People Want Proof.**

**There is no medicine prescribed by Physicians, or sold by Druggists, that carries such evidence of its success and superior virtue as BOSTREE'S GERMAN SYRUP for Severe Coughs, Colds, settled on the Breast, Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs; a proof of that fact is that any person afflicted, can get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try its superior effect before buying the regular size at 75 cents. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures are astonishing everyone that uses it. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it. Sold by John C. Taylor, Druggist.**

**Farmers! Farmers!!**

**Stop at Mr. S. N. Gustin's yard, and examine a wonderful machine, one that cannot fail to be of great service to every farmer, and ask Mr. S. to take it to your arm and try it.**

**Insure your Property WITH MORSE & IRISH, Fire, Life & Accidental Insurance Agents.**  
Insurance to any amount placed in first-class companies. Satisfaction guaranteed to all who trust their business at this agency.  
**Representing over \$100,000,000 American and English Capital.**  
**COMPANIES.**  
Conn. Mutual Life of Hartford,  
Travelers Accident of Hartford,  
Zena Fire of Hartford,  
Phoenix Fire of Hartford,  
Royal of England,  
Waterman Fire of N. Y.,  
Insurance Co of North America, Phila., Penn.,  
Atlas of Hartford,  
Agricultural of N. Y.,  
N. Y. Central of N. Y.,  
Onondaga and of Phenix, N. Y.,  
Merchants of Providence,  
Lancashire of England,  
Office first door east of Empire Block.  
D. C. MORSE, GEO. W. IRISH,  
Mexico, Jan. 15, 1874.

**W**HERE shall we buy our Summer Clothing is the great and momentous question which is now agitating the public mind. To those uninitiated we would say:

**Go where the Salesroom is well Lighted.**

**Go where every Garment is Guaranteed to fit.**

**Go where you will find the Largest Assortment.**

**Go where the Styles are the Newest.**

**Go to the Well Established Firm of**

**BECKER BROS.**

**For your Clothing, Hats and Caps, BOOTS & SHOES, AND Dry Goods.**  
They also keep large assortments of

**CARPETS, AND Oil Cloths.**  
Which will be sold as cheap as can be bought west of New York.  
J. F. BECKER, D. D. BECKER.  
Mexico, May 26, 1874. 30

**MEXICO ACADEMY, Mexico, N. Y.**  
Offers fine advantages in all the branches usually taught in such institutions.

**An earnest effort will be put forth to make this school WORTHY of patronage.**

**The Expenses are Less**

**Than in most institutions of this grade.**  
Board can be obtained in private families at reasonable rates. Many students furnish their own provisions, form a club, and hire some suitable person to do their cooking.

**Thus Reducing the Price of Board to Actual Cost.**

Winter Term of 13 weeks opens Dec. 8, 1874. " " " " closes March 5, 1875. All the old teachers are retained. For rooms or further information address

**CHAS. E. HAVENS, A. B., Principal.**  
Or **LEWIS MILLER, Mexico, N. Y., Nov. 25, 1874. 37**

**Baker, Confectioner AND GROCER. A. S. GIBSON Manufactures BREAD, BUNS, CAKES, COOKIES &c., &c.,**  
Which he delivers at the houses of his customer. **FRESH BREAD** is found at his store every day.  
Also, he keeps on hand a large stock of **GROCERIES,** Of all kinds, always the best for the price.  
**TRY GIBSON'S 90c Jap T**  
And you will find it as cheap as the cheapest.  
**Wholesale Dealer in Oysters, Candies, Cigars and Crackers.**  
Which will be found as good and cheap as any in the country.  
**A. S. GIBSON, No. 1 Empire Block, Main Street, 10 MEXICO, N. Y. Mexico, Jan. 4, 1875.**

**HOLBROOK'S Family Liniment, A Sure and Speedy Cure for**  
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Influenza, Asthma, Sore Throat, Toothache, Headache, Chilblains, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Bites or Stings of Insects, Soreness or Pains in the Limbs, Feet and Joints, Pleurisy or Pains in the Side, or Pains of any Kind.

**HOLBROOK'S Family LINIMENT**  
Should be used internally for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Diphtheria, Colic, Cramps, Asthma, Influenza, Sore Throat, Lungs, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Plurisy or Pains in the Side, &c., &c.

**Holbrook's Family Liniment**  
Should be used externally for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns or Scalds, Bruises, Bites or Stings of Insects, Chilblains, Cuts, Pains in the Limbs, Feet and Joints, Neuralgia, Toothache, &c., &c.

**Holbrook's Family Liniment**  
Exceeds all other Remedies in the Cure of the following Diseases in Horses and Cattle: Cuts, Bruises, Collar Boils, Galls of all kinds, Spavins, both blood and bone, Sprains, Lameness, Caked Udder, Inflammation, and healing of Sores and Wounds from any cause.

**Holbrook's Family Liniment**  
Is a positive Specific and relieves local Pain more promptly than any other Medicine in use. Testimonials are being constantly received which place its powers in this respect beyond a doubt. **Call on your Druggist and get a bottle of "Holbrook's Family Liniment" at hand, in case of sickness or accident.**

**Prepared by S. K. HOLBROOK, No. 20 North Water Street, Ogdensburg, to whom all orders should be addressed.**  
Druggists can be supplied by **JOHN C. TAYLOR, Mexico, N. Y. 14-ly**

**CALDWELL'S WINE and IRON Bitters FOR THE CURE OF**  
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Kidney Diseases, LIVER COMPLAINT, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, GENERAL PROSTRATION.  
**As a Morning Appetizer, THEY HAVE NO RIVAL**  
It absolutely purifies the blood. It speedily corrects all morbid changes in the blood. It perfects digestion, rendering it natural and easy. It banishes those clogs upon pleasure which produce gloom. It restores the appetite, and removes all disagreeable feeling after eating.  
**PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.**

**CALDWELL'S COUGH CURE**  
For Coughs, Colds, Croup, &c.  
**Caldwell's Magnetic Chloroid, An internal and external remedy.**

**CALDWELL'S Lily Balm, FOR BEAUTIFYING THE COMPLEXION! REMOVING**  
Freckles, Eruptions, Sunburn, Roughness, Tan, &c.

**The Lily Balm will speedily remove the blemish, and impart softness, transparency, a rosy tinge and a pearl like lustre to the complexion. It contains no poison, is the best and cheapest Toilet article ever offered to the public. Full directions on the label of each bottle. Price, 50 cents per bottle.**

**W. C. CALDWELL, Proprietor and Manufacturer, Medina, N. Y.**  
For sale by **JOHN C. TAYLOR, Dealer in Drugs, Paints, O. Dye Stuffs, &c. 46-ly—Main Street—Mexico, N. Y.**

**Ayer's Cathartic Pills,**  
For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a solid aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much disease and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the Pills with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by Ayer's Pills, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

**Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these Pills rapidly cure:—**  
For **Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Distensions, Langour and Loss of Appetite,** they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.  
For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice or Green Sickness, Bilious Colic and Bilious Fever,** they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.  
For **Dysentery or Diarrhoea,** but one small dose is generally required.  
For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Pimples of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins,** they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.  
For **Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings,** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purgative.  
For **Suppression,** a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.  
As a **Dinner Pill,** take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.  
An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is in cases of indigestion, where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these Pills makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and "revivifying" effect on the digestive apparatus.

**PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.**  
**FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.**

**Wilson Sewing Machine**  
FOR 50 Dollars!!  
**FARMERS, MERCHANTS, MECHANICS, AND EVERYBODY**  
Buy the World-Renowned **WILSON** Shuttle Sewing Machine!  
THE **BEST IN THE WORLD!**  
The Highest Premium was awarded to it at **VIENNA;**  
Ohio State Fair;  
Northern Ohio Fair;  
Amer. Institute, N. Y.;  
Cincinnati Exposition;  
Indianapolis Exposition;  
St. Louis Fair;  
Louisiana State Fair;  
Mississippi State Fair;  
and Georgia State Fair;  
FOR BEING THE **BEST SEWING MACHINES,** and doing the largest and best range of work. All other Machines in the Market were in direct **COMPETITION!!**  
For Hemming, Felling, Stitching, Cording, Binding, Braiding, Embroidering, Quilting and Stitching fine or heavy goods it is unsurpassed.

Where we have no Agents we will deliver a Machine for the price named above, at the nearest Rail Road Station of Purchasers.

**Needles for all Sewing Machines for Sale.**  
Old Machines taken in Exchange.  
Send for Circulars, Price List, &c., and Copy of the Wilson Reflector, one of the best Periodicals of the day, devoted to Sewing Machines, Fashions, General News and Miscellany.

**Agents Wanted**  
ADDRESS,  
Wilson Sewing Machine Co.  
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**E. M. ANDREWS, General Agent for Oswego County, 163 Water Street, OSWEGO, N. Y.**

**A. L. SMITH'S CRYSTAL SPECTACLES**  
Save Your Eyes.  
Save Your Money.  
Save Your Temper.  
By using Crystal Spectacles. They are Clear! Brilliant! Perfect! Are made from Crystallized Quartz, and highly polished. Made to-focus they enable the wearer to see perfectly at any distance.

**For sale by R. L. ALFRED, Mexico, N. Y.**

**NEW Idea!**



**FOR 50 Dollars!!**

**FARMERS, MERCHANTS, MECHANICS, AND EVERYBODY**

**Buy the World-Renowned WILSON**

**Shuttle Sewing Machine!**

**THE BEST IN THE WORLD!**

The Highest Premium was awarded to it at

**VIENNA;**

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Indianapolis Exposition;  
St. Louis Fair;  
Louisiana State Fair;  
Mississippi State Fair;  
and Georgia State Fair;

FOR BEING THE

**BEST SEWING MACHINES,**

and doing the largest and best range of work. All other Machines in the Market were in direct

**COMPETITION!!**

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Save Your Eyes.  
Save Your Money.  
Save Your Temper.

By using Crystal Spectacles. They are Clear! Brilliant! Perfect! Are made from Crystallized Quartz, and highly polished. Made to-focus they enable the wearer to see perfectly at any distance.

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**A PAPER FOR THE DEAF & DUMB.**

**The Journal for 1875,**

While adhering to its policy of the past, will seek to so increase and utilize its resources that the reader will receive the full benefit of them.

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**DEPARTMENT EVERY BUT THE PATRONS OF THE JOURNAL MUST REMEMBER THAT A PAPER OF ITS JOURNAL AIM WILL ALWAYS BE PRETTY MUCH AS THEY CHOOSE TO MAKE IT**

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OUR FOREIGN DEPARTMENT will be under the editorial charge of **HENRY WINTER SYLE, A. M.**

Who needs no introduction to our readers.

**HIS NAME IS A SUFFICIENT GUARANTEE THAT THE DEPARTMENT WILL BE COMPLETE AND RELIABLE.**

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**Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters**

Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California; the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of WALKER'S BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of WALKER'S BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs in Bilious Disorders.

The properties of Dr. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

Grateful Thousands proclaim WALKER'S BITTERS the most wonderful Elixir that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

**Bilious, Remittent and Inter-mittent Fevers,** which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

**Fortify the body against disease** by purifying all its fluids with WALKER'S BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

**Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.**

**Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck Glands, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Movable Abscesses, Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc.** In these, as in all other constitutional diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intraducible cases.

**For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.**

**Mechanical Diseases.**—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gun-makers, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

**For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetters, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ringworms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.**

**Pin, Tape, and other Worms,** lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no cathartics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

**For Female Complaints,** in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

**cleanse the Vitiated Blood** which ever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Scurs; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Clean the blood, purify the system and the health of the system will follow.

**R. H. McDONALD & CO.,** Druggists and Gen. Agts. San Francisco, California, and all parts of Washington and Charleston Sts., N. Y.

**Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.**

**SCHITCOCK & CO. 4 W. FAYETTE ST. SYRACUSE, N. Y.**

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